

THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. I. NO. 12.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 11, 1906.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

WE LEAD IN IMPLEMENTS.

Deering Disc Harrows

Our leader for \$37.00.

HOW ABOUT WAGON PRICES?

3 1/4 x 2 1/4 inch Tyre for \$79.50

We handle the Genuine Mandt Wagon

It will pay you to examine our line and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

SUTHERLAND & McKAY.

Advertise in the Chronicle

LUMBER! LUMBER!

Lumber has taken a drop in the Mountain Mills and so the

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

Has dropped prices to keep in touch with the times.

NOW Is the time for Everybody to **BUILD**

Lumber is right to suit the builders.

Delivers **STUDEBAKER WAGONS**

For Sale at Reasonable Prices.

GEO. BECKER, Prop.

People

Who Desire Money to

Go a Long Way

Will do well to see our reduction prices on

Tinware, Enamelware and Woodenware.

These lines are being discounted by us. It will pay you to anticipate your Summer wants. Prices now in force on above goods are rapidly clearing our shelves.

COME IN!

The Dry Goods Department

shows many special bargains. Your neighbour can tell you how she fared here. We don't make much noise about these values. Prices marked on the goods is our best advertisement.

Ontkes & Armstrong.

COMING SOON

Large Influx of New Settlers.

WATCH CROSSFIELD GROW.

A fortnight ago we reported the expected arrival of a special train-load of settlers from North Dakota. Unfortunately an unexpected fall of snow delayed their departure and consequent arrival here. We are now informed that final arrangements have been made for their departure from Dakota on the 18th inst. and that they will arrive in Calgary about the 22nd and in Crossfield on the 23rd inst. They will be accommodated in two special trains and will have with them a large quantity of effects, including two 25 horse-power compound Case engines and separators.

Preparations are being made for their reception out east, well being dug, barns erected, etc. Two blacksmith shops and a store are in contemplation. Our enterprising lumberman Mr. Becker, is also starting a lumber yard there. The prospects in the district are undoubtedly of the brightest nature.

Airdrie Farmers Meet.

Another meeting of the newly organized Farmer's Association was held in Airdrie on Saturday. There was a fair attendance and much interest was shown in the proceedings. Several new members were enrolled at the close.

The President, E. J. Clayton, opened his remarks by stating the object of the association, giving the resolutions passed at the previous meeting already reported in the Crossfield Chronicle. The first point dealt with was the need of cheaper lumber. Mr. Clayton suggested the expediency for the Government to regulate the prices at which lumber would be sold.

He suggested that the Government should take advantage of more than 7 per cent of the import duty and if they try to evade this law, then put agricultural implements in the free list and with farmers in parliament we need pledged to carry out these resolutions if do not see why such a law could not be passed.

With regard to freight rates it was suggested by the President that rates be charged according to mileage hauled.

On the question of Hall Insurance Indemnity he said that everyone knows that \$4 does not anywhere near repay the farmer for his work, and he proposes that it be raised to \$6 per acre, of course this would not repay them fully and the farmer would not mind paying a larger premium. He also thought that the working expenses of the Hall Insurance scheme was far too high and to remedy this, people in the district should help the administration in the way of appointing local inspectors.

He also referred to the question of the public domain. He concluded by saying that what they proposed to do was to ask the candidates to support their resolutions or others later framed. If they will not do so we will not vote for them.

Mr. Mackenzie said that this association was not a political society and we must give up this idea altogether. He related his conversation with M. S. Boyle relative to getting a farmer's society, and Crossfield association was practically a result of that conversation and also Airdrie. He thought that the society ought to be extended all through the country.

W. H. Dunford read an extract from an American paper with regard to what a farmer's association had done down there.

A. Weldon called attention to the fact that some of the implement manufacturers in the States were cutting out the middle-men by selling direct to the consumer, and he could not see why the farmer's could not take this into their own hands.

They are organizing other branches of the association at various outlying points east and west. The first meeting will be held at Butte School House on Saturday 21st inst. at 2 - p.m.

Silver watch, new, for sale, \$4.50. Silver Watch Chain \$1.50. Apply Chronicle Office.

Local and General.

Interesting Items Regarding Crossfield and Elsewhere.

Sunny Alberta!

Studebaker wagons at Becker's. Crossfield in the Land of Sunshine. Have you subscribed to The Chronicle yet?

If you want a wagon that will last go a Studebaker.

Mr. Quinn is on the sick list. We hope he may soon be about again.

What about a pound? Fly time is near at hand, shut up the cows and dogs. Baseball and football enthusiasts will soon get busy and line up for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Pine and Miss Lulu McCool arrived back from the east last week.

Our brass band should soon wake up from their winter nap and proceed to get busy.

A. Wheeler, of Wheelerville, was in town on Tuesday. He reports business as good.

Mr. Fred Parker has returned from Vancouver and has commenced farming at Rodhey.

Hay seems to be the biggest thing in town at this time. May the demand never grow less.

Ice is being stored in quantities for the summer use of the hotel, creamery and butcher shop.

J. W. Canan has received a call to High River to give his moving picture exhibition there on St. Patrick's Day.

A bachelor's ball is to be held at Kia Ora on March 22nd. Expenses to help to pay for the new organ. Admission 50c. Geo. and Ross Smith and Geo. Fowler, accompanied by A. A. Charley, went out to the hotel there on Monday to look at the house.

Mr. Hanley is making some substantial improvements in the Alberta hotel, also building a big house on top of the hill for fire purposes.

Now we have fire protection, let everybody sleep with one eye open. The next requirement will be, a fire bell to get the natives out in quick time.

The herd law petition for this district has secured a foot-hold and will soon be a protection to farmers in this vicinity against rustling cattle.

What would you think if some of the houses of this town were to be painted. It would show thrift and interest in their houses if a larger number were painted.

If you want Canada's best papers take The Weekly Free Press, The Montreal Herald and Star and The Crossfield Chronicle. The three together for only \$2.00.

What do you think of cement pavement on Main St., as a worthy permanent improvement, as a starter. The old wooden material can be moved to back streets.

Levi Bone, Rodhey, has already got 60 acres of Wheat and Barley into the ground. He says there is no danger for this year crop. The cattle have come through the winter splendidly.

The time is near at hand to plant trees and shrubs. Would it not be a good idea to make a start this spring and all pull together and make our homes near inspection to newcomers as well as our selves.

Capt. Wygle returned to the east on Thursday after spending the winter on his ranch here. He thinks this a grand country and it is with many regrets that he leaves to again take command of his vessel on the great lakes.

The first debate under the auspices of the Rodhey Literary Society will take place in Rodhey school-house next Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. Subject: Resolved that there is more pleasure in pursuit than possession. A short programme of songs and recitations will be given during the evening.

Attention is again drawn to the fact that the Government Creamery here will re-open on May 1st. As the creamery is a source of considerable income to the town and district, it is to be hoped that all who possess cattle and can possibly arrange to send in cream, will do so and help to make the creamery a success.

Presbyterian Entertainment.

A Great Success.

After the entertainment given on Wednesday night Crossfield may well be proud of its talent along musical and ecclesiastical lines. Few towns of the size of Crossfield could find sufficient local talent to get together a programme of the nature of that given in aid of the Building Fund of the New Presbyterian Church. The house was packed to its utmost capacity and all the artists received well merited praise and accolades for their selections. Mrs. Sutherland acted as accompanist to many of the parts and deserves credit for the part she played in making the entertainment a success. Hardly any item on the programme could be picked out as deserving of special praise as all were alike good. Mr. Ferguson's ecclesiastical selections and also those of Mr. Thomas and Mr. Novinger were greatly enjoyed, as was "The Hunting Tower" sung by Mr. and Mrs. Magee and "The Opposite Twins" sung by Mr. and Mrs. Scholfield. Mr. Scholfield's solo "Pass the Salt" was very amusing and other solos he sang were very pleasing. Mrs. Scholfield also obtained well merited praise as did also Mr. Oidaker, who is well known to Crossfield audiences. The Stony Creek Quartette Party (Mr. and Mrs. Magee and Mrs. Scholfield) also received an encore. The verdict of the audience was "give us another entertainment soon."

Fire Protection.

At a meeting of the ratepayers, held in Messrs. Hargrave & Son's office on Monday night the following by-laws were voted on and carried unanimously. It was resolved that all business premises in Crossfield be protected by fire insurance with barrels and buckets as a means of Fire Protection. That such barrels be kept full of water at all times by the business premises owning such barrels and buckets be at no time used for any other purpose than Fire Protection, such barrels to be placed on each flat with the buckets to be convenient approximately to the barrels. It shall be the duty of the Village Constable at any time to inspect such barrels to ascertain that they are kept full of water."

Double Train Service.

The first No. 1 C. P. R. express of the season will reach Calgary on Saturday March 24th. The first No. 2 will go east on Sunday, the 26th, and the afternoon service to and from Edmonton will normally go into effect the same day, though practically speaking the first afternoon train to the north will leave Calgary on Monday, March 30th.

MISSING.

Missing from the C. P. R. folder map, the flourishing town, with 400 inhabitants, known as Crossfield. When last heard of was at a point on the C. & E. line about 30 miles north of Calgary. Finder will earn the everlasting gratitude of many people who have been wasting their precious time looking for it on the C. P. R. maps.

CHURCH NOTES.

Methodist Sunday School is held at 2.30 and a preaching service at 3.30 every Sunday afternoon.

Next Sunday Miss Forester and Mr. Thomas will sing a duet and the Pastor will continue his series of sermons on the "temptation of Christ."

Presbyterian Choir practice will be held on Tuesday and Thursday evenings under the leadership of Mrs. Jas. Sutherland, organist.

MARRIED.

BUSCHERT—GOOD. — At Calgary. Miss Edna Good, to Eph. Buschert, of Wheelerville.

BORN.

HAYES.—At Rodhey, on Sunday, to Mr. and Mrs. William Hayes, a son.

LONG.—At Rodhey, on Saturday to Mr. and Mrs. Long, a daughter.

Money. Money. \$50,000

TO LOAN on Improved Farm
Lands at a Low Rate of
Interest.

The expenses are the Lowest
and no commission is charged.

Business strictly confidential.

**INSURANCE
A SPECIALTY.**

**TOWNSITE PROPERTY FOR
SALE.**

— SEE —

D. A. MacCrimmon

The Hay and Grain Man.

Crossfield.

**ALBERTA
HOTEL,**

**Good
Accommodation**

REASONABLE RATES.

M. R. HANDLEY, Prop.

**Crossfield
Livery
Delivers Finest
LETHBRIDGE
COAL—\$7 ton.**

**Good horses and rigs for hire
Drying.**

J. C. QUINN, Prop.

**Crossfield
Restaurant.**

Rooms for Transients
First Class Meals Served from
6 a. m. till 11 p. m.
Excellent Cigars
Fruit and Confectionery.
W. M. BRANDON.

**Palace
Meat
Market**

Dealers in
All Kinds of Fresh and Salt
Meats.

Highest Cash Price Paid
For Dressed Pork, Poultry
and Hides.

W. M. Brandon.

The Chronicle.

Published at Crossfield, Alta.

Editor—J. Mewhort.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 11, 1908

Notes and Comments.

The farmer is the giant of Canada. The farmer possesses more real power than all other interests combined. He has more at stake in the country than all other interests combined.

But on great occasions, the farmer has presented an almost pitiable spectacle. Mailed by partisan spouters, and glittering promises or more plainly speaking, lies, he has invariably allowed himself to be blindsided just when given the opportunity to strike a blow—at election time—and he has gone on from one decade to another, until the Politicians look upon him as a mere pliable tool.

Changes are taking place. The awakening in the east has been remarkable. The west is getting into the way of advance, and there are no finer deliberate bodies in Canada to-day than these Grain Growers' conventions.

One of the most important questions up for discussion and action at the Saskatchewan convention is Government ownership of elevators. The farmers are of one mind on this subject. They have passed a unanimous resolution endorsing the principle.

There is just one solution of the grain problem. That is to give the farmer the means of shipping his wheat without having to necessarily deal with the private elevators.

Politicians may tell the farmers that a Government cannot operate a system of elevators. That is all moonshine. The Roblin Government has recently paid almost twice as much money for a telephone system as would have purchased every elevator in Manitoba. The expense is no excuse. "Where there's a will there's a way" in this matter.

Wheat raising is the great industry of Greater Canada and the farmer who does not agitate and vote as he agitates for proper shipping conditions for his wheat betrays not only his own interests but those of his fellow toilers.—Winnipeg Free Press.

The weekly papers of Canada are raising a reasonable cry against the decision of the Dominion Government whereby the low postage rate to the United States is renewed for daily papers and not for weeklies. Saturday Night, of Toronto, says:

"Now, however, the Government has undone its work in so far as at least as daily papers are concerned. The Canadian daily is going into the United States and the dailies from that country are again crossing the boundary at the old rate of one cent per pound, which is about one-quarter of the service performed. Mr. Lemieux, in Parliament, was evasive when questioned as to whether these would also be a reduction on the rates charged on weekly papers and other periodicals. No doubt the whole thing will collapse. The arrangement of last May was defensible as a stroke of national policy—costing something, but worth what it cost, if we are to build up a country here. But it is not easy to defend an arrangement by which the city dailies are to get mailing privileges to any part of the United States at one-quarter the rate which country weeklies are forced to pay. The opinion is general that the Government reduced the rate on dailies to one cent to please La Presse, which has a large circulation of its dollar daily among the French-Canadians who have gone into the New England states, and it seems clear that the weekly press will raise a loud outcry against receiving such a cold deal as is being handed them."

The following paragraphs from the Archaic Record are well worth repeating: If you are a kicker and see the shadow of failure in everything that is proposed to help the town, for heaven's sake go into some secluded canyon and kick your own shadow on the clay bank, and thus give men who are working to build up a town a chance. One long pie-faced, hollow-eyed, whining kicker, with a slanderous tongue that can never tell the truth about men, women, merchants or competitors, can do more to keep away business and capital from a town than all doubtful, short, crooked, cynics and blizzards combined.

It is not infrequent that newspapers find themselves ungratified by the men whom they have favored by their support, columns after columns being published in their favor, and yet such favors, when

the test comes, are unappreciated. When you find your home paper taking no interest in you or your success, when you find it keeping aggressively silent when you think the editor should be bearing his lines in your behalf, do not work yourself into a fever of anxiety as to the cause, but just ask yourself wherein you have placed the paper and its editor under obligations to use space and energy for you.

"Mostly of Chicago," is the way a man recently described his residence. His characterization seems reasonable. When he was six years old he cut off one of his toes with a sythe. When he was eight he shot off two joints of one of his fingers. He ran away from home when he was fourteen, and the frost of a winter night took off three more toes and the tip of his nose. At twenty-five he lost his entire right foot. A drunken half breed got an ear in the Klondike, a Dakota corn-sheller took his left forearm, and since then he has lost three fingers, a joint from another finger and one eye.

Commencing July 15th Alberta hotels will have to close their bars at 10 p. m. instead of 11.30 as at present to conform with the amendment to the Liquor License Ordinance passed in the Legislature last week. C. C. Hiebert, M. P., moved to have the closing hour made 7 p. m., but his motion failed to carry.

We think it is the bounded duty of the loyal citizens of Crossfield wherever possible to patronize the home merchant. Sending your money East to Toronto or Winnipeg means that so much money is forever lost to Crossfield. Buy at home and ten chances to one the money will return to you.

Farmers who have seed oats for sale should make known the fact. There is a shortage of oats for seedling purposes.

Under the Noxious Weeds Act a penalty for neglecting to destroy weeds is increased from \$50 to \$100; no farmers, beware.

Sunny Alberta!

COIN MOTTOES.

Inscriptions That Were a Joy to the
Cynics and Critics.

A collection of coin mottoes gathered by an Italian student, Antonio Scarlati, was published in Minerva, an Italian periodical. Scarlati is of the opinion that such inscriptions, though not intended to be cynical, too often admit of such an interpretation through the irresistible habit of the public of ignoring the intention of the designer and applying the motto to the coin itself.

Thus when Charles II., king of the two Sicilies, had engraved his silver shilling the Latin words "Unus non Sufficit," meaning "One is not enough," all the world insisted on forgetting that the king referred to a single seep and enthusiastically agreed with him that one ducent wasn't enough for any one.

On the contrary, a storm of ironical opposition was aroused when Louis de Bourbon, king of Sicily, in the early part of the last century, inscribed on his coins: "Paupers et Lacteurum" on his coins. The words mean "Let the poor see and rejoice," and of course every one was ready to agree that the king should rejoice at merely seeing a piece of money.

On the paper coinage of 1873 bearing the arms of Gregory XIII. are the words "Et Super Hanc Petram" (And upon this rock, of course the pope and his altar who designed the coin meant the words to refer to the papacy, but the evil minded applied them so maliciously to the coin itself that the issue was speedily stopped. A similar opportunity for evil tongues was afforded when the Knights of Malta coined an issue of dollars with the sign of their order, the Maltese cross, and their motto, "In Hoc Signo Militamus" (In this sign we combat). The ribald affected to take it as a confession that with their money was truly the stone of war.

A Venetian firm dated 1474 has the somewhat ambiguous motto "In Tibi Solo Gloria" (To thee alone the glory). A squint looked by Cardinal Besençon in 1744 bears the words "Veni Lumen Cordium," or "Come, thou light of hearts." Clement XI. issued a coin with an image of the Madonna, with the legend "Causa Nostrae Libertatis" (Cause of our joy), and a Venetian piece with an allegorical figure of Justice, with the words "Nomen in hoc" (Our language is this). All of these inscriptions were irreverently diverted by contemporaries from their true object to the money itself.

In the public offices of Italy smoking is permitted during business hours to all who do not come into contact with the public. They are restricted to cigars and cigarettes, however, the pipe being strictly forbidden.

DRYING THIN GLASSES.

A Dealer Tells Why the Maid Breaks Them So Often.

"Our maid certainly worked destruction on those sherry glasses, those delicate little glasses," said the customer to the dealer. "There were six, and she broke three inside of three minutes."

"Oh, you got off easy, judging from the stories that come to us," replied the store man.

"Well, I see how it is," responded the customer. "I tried wiping a few of these glasses myself the other night, and the first thing I knew I wiped the side right out of one. As the maid said, 'Why, they break right in the towel!'"

"Now, if you would wait until they were nearly dry," remarked the dealer, "you'd never break any at all. Take this cordial glass with the very thin stem. You naturally seize it by the foot and turn it while you wipe the bowl with the other hand. While the glass is wet the disk towel, gripped between two fingers, holds the bowl like a vise, and you just naturally twist the stem in two. But if you let the glass get nearly dry the towel slips and the danger is over."

"Doesn't that make streaked glasses?"

"No, not if the water and towels are clean. Of course you ought to have towels that you use only for glassware. Towels that have been used on dishes are likely to have grease on them, and grease is the great enemy of brilliancy in glassware."

"Then can soap be used in the water?"

"Oh, yes. We use pure white soap with ours. The main point is to have the water hot enough. That helps with the drying, too, because when you take a glass out of very hot water and set it aside to drain it will dry itself before you can take a towel to it. The soap is good as a polisher because usually it has never touched grease."

Indeed, as a suggestion as a polisher, but its function is rather to clean. Cut up potatoes are good to shine up the insides of pitchers and carafes."

A FAREWELL CHAT.

Interview Between the Boss and the Man He Fired.

Neither of the partners had arrived, and the clerks that morning were indulging in their usual bout of gossip. "Did you hear that?" "What was leaving?" drawled the languid swell of the staff, whose incompetence was as palpable as the splendor of his attire.

"Heard you'd got the sack," replied the spectacled clerk gruffly.

"I answered an advertisement yesterday for what looks like a first class job," resumed the overdone one, ignoring the remark. "I've pitched rather a strong yarn, but you've got to do that if you want to keep up with the times."

Just then the senior partner entered, and all wrote intently.

Within five minutes the "old man," who had been opening letters, called the last speaker into his room, and the following dialogue became plainly audible to those outside:

"Have you been in our service seven years?"

"No, sir; only fifteen months."

"And is your salary £4 10s. a week?"

"Eh, no, sir; 30 shillings."

"And are you in entire charge of the counting house?"

No reply.

"And are you leaving us because of the reorganization of our colonial branches?"

Dead silence and a short pause.

"Then the old man?"

"You should be more careful in your statements, sir. This is a small world. The advertisement you answered was for the situation you are leaving on Saturday. That will do."—London Tit-Bits.

Americanism in England.

The following speech is put into the mouth of an American fellow in an English story called "A Sulphurator of Horae":

"I've a hunch that this is the biggest error of my life. I've officiated in 'em. Herries, Yax have a nerve and no mistake." Then as Herries withdrew she caught sight of Fox's smiling face. The Dull turned on him butly "You were in this too. I like your neck. You'll have to pitch a tale to me, I'll draw on a man for less out west. Come, Marg, let's get; we're the looters this time. Captain, will you please escort us to our carriage?"

He Almsd Higher.

He bowed her in.

She withdrew it hastily and gazed neurotically at him.

"I didn't think it of you," she said, almost tearfully. "I had always considered you a young man with ideals and—"

"I am sorry if I have offended," he stammered. "I—"

"Well," she said bitterly, "I certainly expected you to aim higher."

So he took her and made new resolutions and things.

Public Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that at an open meeting of the Town Council held Wednesday evening 30th inst, a Resolution was passed. That immediate action shall be taken to enforce the law according to the Village Ordinance in regards to fire protection, and all Parties having in their yards must, heeily take warning and govern themselves accordingly.

This law shall be enforced for the protection of property in general and for the prevention of fire.

By order of the Town Council,
CHAS. HULTGREEN,
Sec.-treas.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Owing to my going to England on a visit the Alberta Pacific Elevator Company has arranged for Mr. Moore of Olds, to take charge of the elevator here during my absence.

Mr. Moore being known to me as an experienced grain buyer and highly recommended, I will solicit a continuance of the patronage of the farmers on his behalf.

The grinding of feed will also be carried on as usual during my absence.

Respectfully yours,

Wm. Leadbetter.

ESTRAY.—On the premises of Charles Keil, N. W. quarter of Sec. 32-2-3-5, Since November 1907 one roan heifer coming 3 years old. Branded with a half diamond or a quarter circle underneath on left ribs the right ear has the end clipped off and a notch cut on under side. Charles Keil, Crossfield. 1194

ESTRAY.—Came to my place about April 1907, one bay pony mare, brand on right shoulder. Has cut at foot nose. Also has white hind feet and white face. Owner may have same by paying expenses. J. A. McCool, Crossfield. 1194

FOREIGN STAMPS

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The Beginner or Advanced
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something to meet his needs.**

**100 Different Stamps for 10c.
Splendid for Beginners.**

Approval Sheets.

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c. o. Box, 94.**

APPROVAL SELECTIONS.

The contents of several large selections are now offered the patrons of our approval department at 50 per cent and net prices.

**SOCIETY REFERENCES REQUESTED.
MONTREAL STAMP CO.
Box 773,
MONTREAL, QUE.**

Crossfield Drug Store

**For Your Stationery and all
Medical Supplies.**

MERRICK THOMAS.

AN UMBRELLA
EPISODE.

By Temple Bailey.

Copyrighted, 1917, by Homer Sprague.

Luttrell, coming down the steps of the elevated station, saw ahead of him a girl with cherries in her hat.

The cherries and the dark blue ribbon were really about all that he could see of her, for he looked down on the top of her head, but as she turned the corner going down he caught a glimpse of wavy brown hair and of a trim white collar that came up to meet it.

When he reached the door of exit he found the girl with the cherries there. Seen thus at close range she proved to be about as high as Luttrell's head. Her gown was of dark blue like the ribbons of her hat, and she carried a book in her hand.

She was gazing anxiously into the street. It was raining hard, and the street lamps, lighted early, cast glistening reflections across the wet pavement.

The girl with the cherries had no umbrella. As Luttrell passed her she unfolded an infinitesimal square of



"IT'S MY BIG BROTHER," SAID THE LITTLE CLEAR VOICE.

handkerchief and laid it carefully over the big front bow of her hat. It left the cherries out to the rain, but with a quick glance around she sped up the sidewalk.

Luttrell, taking long steps, reached her without effort.

"If you will let me," he said, "I will hold my umbrella over the cherries."

She looked up, startled. In the gloom she could not see his face, but there was no hint of disrespect in his voice, and her hat was new.

"Oh, if you will," she said in a prim little way, and for a few minutes they walked on in silence.

"We might talk," Luttrell suggested, "about the weather. It's a good conventional subject and won't commit you to anything in the way of acquaintance."

The girl laughed at that. "I am not quite sure how to treat the situation. You see, it's a little unusual to let a man you don't know walk home with you."

"Suppose we act as if we had known each other all our lives and say the things we would say under those circumstances."

"Under those circumstances," said the little clear voice in the dark, "if I felt bad, I don't keep me downtown late too. And it's such a pretty hat," she added reflectively.

"Oh," said the clear little voice again, and then there was another silence.

Far up the street under a corner lamp they could just discern a big man plodding along, weighted down by two umbrellas.

"It's my big brother," said the little clear voice, and then quietly: "Would you mind—going on alone? You see, he might not understand my letting you—but my hat is new—and—"

"I understand perfectly," Luttrell told her. "But big brothers are sometimes dense. I have a little sister myself, and I like to look after her pretty closely, and that's why I looked after you."

He had gone into the darkness before she could thank him. But from the shadows he watched her fly along the intervening space and come up to

her big brother. And he heard her say in that clear little voice: "It was no good of you to come after me, Bob. And then they went along together, through the driving storm, and Luttrell was left alone."

After that on his way home from office he found himself looking for the girl with the cherry hat. But girls came and girls went, but never the right one, and as the morning passed and the winter came, and there were no cherries on any of the hats, and Luttrell gave up his quest in despair.

But always he held in his heart the memory of the clear little voice that had talked to him so confidently in the darkness of the rainy autumn night.

One night he dropped into a fashionable downtown restaurant for dinner, and at the next table were a big man and a girl in a drooping hat of pale blue. Her gown was of the same color, and around her neck she wore a collar of pearls.

She was a vision of exquisite beauty, and there was about her a haunting quality that made Luttrell look at her more than once. Where had he seen her?

And even as he questioned the vision she in a clear little voice: "Bob, I do believe it is raining. If we go out, we will have to carry a cab."

It was the girl with the cherry hat. No other had such a voice, and there was the wavy brown hair. And in the brilliant light he beheld as yet she had first time the gray eyes and the delicate pink and white of the oval face.

Why, the little girl was a beauty!

"You shall have two cakes, if you wish," he heard the big man say gleefully. "We wouldn't want to christen that stunning gown with rain."

At the sound of that big, booming voice Luttrell stared, and then he bridged the distance between the two tables and dropped his hand on the other man's shoulder.

"Bob Raymond," he said, "I thought couldn't be mistaken in the voice. But you've grown some. Bobbie, since I used to pitch you off of the campus fence."

Raymond wrung his hand, beaming. "See," he said to the vision in blue, "it's Mark Luttrell. You've heard me tell about our college pranks. Mark, this is my old school."

She smiled up at Luttrell from under the brim of the broad hat. "Bob forgets that I am grown up," she said, but Luttrell saw as yet she had not recognized him as the man of the umbrella episode.

"I remember your picture stood on Bob's chimney," he told her. "You were your hair in pig tails, but you were awfully pretty, and I fell in love with you in my old school."

"Oh," said she, blushing beautifully. "Sit down and have dinner with us. Raymond insisted, 'Felicia and I have the evening before us. It's raining, so we might as well stay here for awhile.'"

He turned to give an order to the waiter, and Luttrell leaned toward Felicia.

"If you will let me," he said, "I'll hold my umbrella over the cherries."

There was dead silence for a moment, and then she whispered nervously: "Oh, you're a little man! Oh, you were a pretty girl in pig tails, but you were awfully pretty, and I fell in love with you in my old school."

"Come up and see us," Bob said that night as they parted.

The next morning, said Luttrell as he held the fur lined wrap for the vision in blue, "that you let me fall in love with your sister."

"Felicia?" Raymond scoffed. "She's nothing but a kid."

"I am old enough to know my own mind, Bob," said Felicia with spirit.

"And what is your mind?" Luttrell asked as they went down the hall together.

Her eyelashes swept her cheeks and hid her eyes. "I don't know," she said demurely. "Perhaps—perhaps you had better come—and find out."

Mitigation.

After a chase of many thousands miles the sunbeams had been caught.

"At least I can say," he remarked cheerfully, "that I gave the people a run for their money."—Philadelphia Ledger.

It Didn't Work.

"Doc," said the man who was trying to get a free prescription, "what's the best thing to take for a cold?"

"Competent medical advice," my friend.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

As Usual.

Newspaper (wearily)—It must be time to put up my dear. Mr. Newspaper—You hear the clock strike 9? Newspaper—No, but the baby has fallen asleep.

The Man Behind the Gun.

Recruit to instructor at rifle practice—Pennee, run, do 'ave to pull much 'order at thick 'en fire 'undered 'at at the two 'undred yards?—London Punch.

THE GANGES.

Ancient Legends of the Sacred River of the Hindus.

From an icy cavern at the foot of a Himalayan snow bed more than 10,000 feet above sea level issues a small stream which becomes the mighty Ganges, flowing for 1,500 miles through India to the bay of Bengal, and of whose course every foot is holy ground.

With Mother Ganga, as the pious Hindus reverently call her, no river on earth can compare in sanctity.

The old poem tells us that the heavenly Ganges flowed from the toe of Vishnu and was brought down from heaven by the prayers of the saint Bhagiratha to purify the ashes of the 90,000 sons of King Sagara, who had been burnt by the angry glances of the sage Kapila.

Ganga was angry at being brought down from heaven, and to save the earth from her impetuous rush Shiva caught the river on his brow and with his matted locks checked its course.

The legends go on to tell how the descent of the Ganges disturbed the sage Janhu in the performance of his religious duties, whereupon in his rage he struck the sun and the moon, and permitted it to flow from his ear.

END OF THE WORLD.

One Scientific Theory of How Our Planet May Perish.

A scientific forecast of how the end of the world might come has been given by Professor Ellard Gore.

His theory is that final cataclysm may possibly be the result of a collision between the sun and some dark, dead, derelict planet.

Although astronomers have no actual proof that such dead suns exist, without life or light and careening about in space, they believe it quite possible. The result of a collision between the sun and such dark planets would be that the former's light and heat would be enormously increased and the earth instantly destroyed by combustion.

Professor Gore tells how we should be warned of our approaching doom.

When about 15,000,000 miles from the sun the dark body would begin to shine by reflected light. In about ten years it would have become so bright as to be visible to the naked eye. In fifteen years it would be brighter than any object except the moon. Very soon afterward would come the great catastrophe of collision, moving at 400 miles a second, with the sun moving at the same speed."

Proverbs of Islam.

It has been said, "Tell me a people's proverbs, and I will tell you what sort of people they are."

The Menan, their chief river, is to Islam what the Nile is to Egypt, and the elephant, tiger and crocodile are the symbols of its civilization.

Here are a few of their proverbs: "When you go into the woods, do not forget your bow and knife, for you will not be able to cross the stream" (because of the current). "An elephant, though he has four legs, may slip, and a doctor is not always right."

"Go up by land, you meet a tiger; go down by water, you meet a crocodile" (there are difficulties on all sides). "Fidelity is seen in the race, manners in the individual." "If a dog bite you, do not bite him again." "He who lives in the sky should not be afraid of the rain." "Watch out for worms that eat timber" (be careful in the choice of friends).—London Scraps.

Friday Comes But Once a Week.

Friday is the weekly reward. Everything goes wapper jawed, and the sailor man who finds himself food for whales, and the man who dies a friend on a Friday meets his end. On a Friday trade is slack, all the trains run on the time, and the man who amaze, draws \$10 and ten days; brickbats fall from buildings high, break your neck and make you cry; fevers, fires and frosts, and earthquakes come and snort around. Old Subscriber in a pet comes to swear at the Gazette. Every one is feeling blue, everything is hind eye, yet some comfort may meek. Friday comes but once a week.

Pleaurocary.

Johnston (to wife)—Well, Maria, I'm going to stay at home with you today and help you to tidy up the house. I'll tack down the carpets and hang up the pictures to begin with.

Mrs. Johnston (to the children)—Children, you may go over to grandma's and stay all day. (Aside.) I know my husband is a deacon of the church, but for that he's just as apt to hit his thumb with a hammer as any other man.—London Tit-Bits.

How She Felt.

Stella—No, you kissed the young parson in the dark hall, thinking it was your brother? You must have felt awfully sorry when you got up in the morning and found your brother's face in your arms.

Mabel—Chap! Why, I felt like a Friday remnant at a Monday bazaar sale.

TAILLESS CATS.

Considerable Doubt Still Exists as to Their Origin.

M. Gustave Loisel, a naturalist charged with a mission to the Isle of Man, has just published a long report of a visit to that island, where he was able to observe the existence of tailless cats, about which there is a lack of precise data and which Darwin studied for some time.

It is rather surprising that there is a divergence of views on the characteristics of the animal at present. It is nevertheless recognized that it is rare.

M. Gustave Loisel had difficulty in procuring a Maux cat, the seller asking from 375 to 625 francs each.

There is much discussion about the coats of these cats. Some people say they are black, others sandy, others again variegated. As for the tail, some say they have tails without having them; others say that, though there is no tail, yet there is some. M. Loisel is of the opinion that it is reduced to a slender, knotted, twisted fillet under the skin. The posterior part of the animal is well developed, as if that part were not the tail, but the tail has been absorbed. This gives the animal a distinctive form.

Did the species originate locally? This is possible. On the other hand, in a Dorsetshire village there is a number of tailless cats, progeny of a female cat which lost her tail through accident.

Did the species come from a distant quarter? This again is possible. The common cat is mentioned in a text dating from the ninth century ("Laws of the Welsh Prince Hoelida") as a rare animal of recent date. The tailless cat is only mentioned in the beginning of the nineteenth century. Or did this species come from a wrecked vessel coming from Persia, where cats of this kind are said to have been abundant, or Japan, Malakia or the Crimea, where the existence of cats without tails is on record?

As a matter of fact, nothing is known for certain. M. G. Loisel records that cats without tails have a profound influence on the soil and on the weather.

The other day a woman attending an affair at the Colonial club reported the loss of an expensive fur neckpiece that she had worn there that afternoon. Yes, she was sure she had lost it there, she said, because she remembered just where she had stood when she unfasted it. Several women with her also remembered nothing it when she came in. One of them recalled that she had admired it particularly. There wasn't much question that it was lost in some of the club rooms. But as the woman was about to start home a friend called her on the telephone and told her that she had left the fur at the friend's home earlier in the day.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Quite Popular.

Mrs. A. and her neighbors found it very interesting to see the cat when it was wanted to move, but couldn't afford to, they offered to pay all our moving expenses.—London Review.

Consider the Birds of the Air.

An eminent ornithologist calls attention to the fact that a crane can travel through the air a thousand miles a day without flapping its wings, but by merely keeping them stretched and adjusted to the prevailing breeze.

A hawk can stay in the air for days and weeks, moving with its wings motionless. But as the wings are so long and numerous other winged creatures, in studying the science of aerostatics consider the birds of the air.

For Winter Use.

A lady formerly resided at a garden. She was very proud of her prospective peon, but when her husband asked if they were ripe she said, "Oh, they haven't come up yet."

Haven't come up yet? Why, the season's nearly over?

"Yes," she said, "but I planted canned peas. I think they come up a little late."

Laundry Lines.

Silk handkerchiefs washed in clear water with pure castile soap look like new.

Many washerwomen, in order to prevent the iron from sticking to a starched article when pressing it, take the precaution to add a little soap water to the starch.

In boiling clothes, especially fine linens and lingerie materials, in a wash tub, always put them in a bag. This prevents the possibility of rust stains. The best bar for this purpose may be made from unbleached muslin.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mrs. Harold McCormick of Chicago is said to have ordered a thirty volume set of Browning's works to be bound at \$1,000 a volume.

Miss Theodora Shotts, who is to marry the Duc de Gaslines of France, is the daughter of a Scotch noble. Her maternal grandfather was the late Governor Drake of Iowa.

One of the peaks of the Carbon range in Alaska has been named Mount Guinness in honor of Miss Grace McDonald of Meteteke, Wyo., who was the first woman to scale it.

Although blind and partially paralyzed, Mrs. Catherine Snay of Oxford, Mass., celebrated her one hundred and sixtieth birthday by smoking her pipe. She has smoked since she was ten.

Mrs. Mary K. Michael of Hamilton, O., is an expert plasterer and paper-hanger. Her husband, a plasterer, is a hard worker and is sometimes so pressed with business that he cannot get through it all. Then Mrs. Michael leaves her household labors and helps him.

Mrs. Caroline C. Furbush of Greenfield has one of the finest collections of books and autographs in western Massachusetts. She has also a collection of rare china. Her library of 7,000 or 8,000 volumes contains many rare editions of the old world, and some of her books are exceedingly rare.

Mrs. Ida Lewis Wilson, or Ida Lewis, as she is more popularly known, keeper of the lighthouse on the rocky point of the southern end of Newport harbor, has again been honored for bravery in saving lives during her long service as a keeper of the light.

Notices have been received from Andrew Carnegie that he has placed her name on his private pension list, insuring her an income of \$20 a month during her lifetime.

SCIENCE SIFTINGS.

Professor Percival Lowell, the famous authority on Mars, has new pictures of the planet which corroborate in a striking manner his theory that it is the abode of intelligent life.

Two years will elapse before an other opposition of the planet Mars, when it makes a still nearer approach to the earth than it now makes.

That no favorable opposition will occur for a period of fifteen years.

Tests of a clock recently installed in a Cleveland observatory have proved that the mechanism is so accurate that the clock will vary no more than fifteen one-thousandths of a second from the exact forty hours.

This is considered to be nearly as steady and reliable as the sun itself.

By a new French process milk powder is produced by forcing the liquid under high pressure through a tube only one two-hundred-and-fiftieth of an inch in diameter into a closed chamber heated to 107 degrees F. by a current of warm air. The milk expands to vapor, the air current carries off the water, and the solids fall in powder.

GOWN GOSIP.

Redingotes of all sorts and sizes are worn with wrinkled sleeves.

Long, wrinkled sleeves of net are proving a notable feature of many of the latest evening toilets.

Draped sleeves, rather full a little above the elbow and close fitting from the elbow to well over the hand, are very much in vogue.

Soft, heavily embroidered Japanese cuffs that turn back from the hand are much worn. They are a feature of the Eton coats and of the long cloaks.

The plaited skirt is rapidly passing. From the exclusive couturier's viewpoint it has already gone. The new model, somewhat like its sister of trailing proportions, is cut circular, circular gored.

Chinese and oriental embroideries of all kinds are having a very special vogue—in mixed colors, of course, worked with silk or tinsel thread.

The latest trend on black dresses, while still lace on the sleeves and collar, and light colors are much worn on "nifion and light dresses for home and evening wear."—New York Sun.

THE ROYAL BOX.

The German emperor never travels alone.

King Leopold has just settled a sum of £120,000 on the child of his morganatic marriage with the Baroness Vassoutsky.

The Grand Duke Alexis, the czar's son, now three years and three months old, is one of the handsomest of the royal children in Europe.

Prince Gustav of Denmark, aged twenty, weighs 330 and is growing. He is the youngest of European royal princes.

His majesty Edward VII., frequently referred to as "Edred," was obviously derived from the royal signification of the name. Prior to his accession the crown was worn with a slight known as "Bertie" and by the other members of the royal family as "the guv'nor."

Bertha's Menagerie



"EVEN THE MULE LEARNED MORE READILY."

"WHAT an amusing idea," said Bertha's father, reading from the paper: "It says here that the soldiers of some of the French garrisons are being given lessons in dancing."

"Why does it seem so amusing to you?" responded the general. "Dancing is an excellent exercise, which strengthens and hardens the muscles and gives grace to the body. I myself am very fond of dancing."

And Bertha, who was very fond of the general, lost not a word of this conversation. It also gave her an idea which her father would not doubt have called "funny," too. Every morning thereafter she had begun to train her pet rabbits. Then she had opened her "dancing school" with which she hoped to surprise the general.

Three of the dogs were her first pupils. When they had learned to sit around on their hind legs in time to her singing, she next began to train her pet rabbits. Then she had opened her "dancing school" with which she hoped to surprise the general.

Chickens, turkeys and pigeons were taught as well. Her pussy-cat found it most difficult of all to learn—even the goats and the mule learned more readily—but at last she had them all trained to dance to her satisfaction.

Then it was she invited the general and all the rest of her friends to witness a grand exhibition she was going to give them. The general and the other guests came, wondering greatly what the "grand exhibition" was to be.

When every one was assembled Bertha's pets were brought in by the hostess. They were quiet for the moment, while Bertha explained to the guests what she was about to do. But instead of dancing at her command, the cat flew at the birds, a dog ran after the cat, the parrot grabbed hold of a dog's ear, and the whole company fled in the wildest disorder.

"Oh, general!" sobbed Bertha. "I thought I would surprise you, specially, by having all of them dance for you. They really do dance all right by themselves—and I thought they'd all be right together."

The general coughed the little girl, and praised her for her patience and skill, but, although she was excited, Bertha never forgave her "menagerie"—and forthwith discontinued the "dancing school."

"Jimuel"

SHE was the new teacher, who had just come that morning for the first time, and was now engaged in becoming "acquainted."

"What is your name, little boy?" she asked. "Sam," was the reply. "Sam," explained the teacher, "that is only a nickname. 'Jimuel' is your name."

Then she questioned a bright-eyed little boy sitting beside Sam. "I suppose your name is 'Jimuel' then," responded the boy, "although I'm always called 'Jim'."

"Dad," began Bobby. "The world is round, isn't it?"

"So I believe, my son," replied dad. "So I believe, my son," replied dad. "So I believe, my son," replied dad.

Naughty Russ and Wicked Gertie



O! DEAR! I wish someone would come. I know there'll be a fight; My heart's just going up—tum Cause I've got such a right."

That funny thing the doggie wears So he can't even bite, But still, the awful way he glares Looks mighty like a fight!

O, naughty dog, and pussy, too, You know you shouldn't bite; It's such a wicked thing to do, And 'tis ill-mannered quite.

The Queen's Pathetic Treasure.

Of the many valuable treasures in the possession of Queen Alexandra, there is none more highly valued by her than a modest milk-jug of earthenware, which she keeps in the house attached to her dairy at Sandringham. It was given to her by a poor diving girl, whose father days had been soothing by the tender nursing and sympathy of the princess, Alexandra. When the queen entertains any very exalted guest at afternoon tea in her Swiss chalet, it is from this humble but priceless jug that she pours the cream.

Not So Flattering.

Gertie (who has behaved very rudely to her aunt—Auntie Clara, pray don't go away yet. Aunt (flattered)—I had no idea that you were so fond of me, Gertie. Gertie—Oh, Auntie Clara, it isn't that, but mamma said it was to be whipped when you had gone.

Too Slippery.

Mother (laughing) to Tommy, who talks rather much—Tommy, you must learn to hold your tongue. Tommy (after a faithful trial) — I can't, mother; it's too slippery.

The Richest Prince

THE richest prince is not always he that reigns over the most extensive and populous empire, with the largest and the most prosperous cities and the best-dotted treasure-houses. Back in the middle ages there reigned a prince called Eberhard the Good, who was a grand old man, just, wise and true, and his little principality was the envied corner of Europe. For, though he was only a grand duke, he ruled so justly and well that his subjects were happy and they all loved him as a father. There was a feast, they tell us, one day at this city of Worms, and all the German princes were sitting at the banquet table, when a dispute arose as to which of them was the richest and most prosperous ruler. Prince Ernest of Saxony, boasted of broad domains, brimming with gold and silver mines, and his great palace filled with golden treasures.

"I am richer than he," said the Elector Frederick of the Rhine. "From my grand castle at Heidelberg I can look over leagues and leagues of hill-tops covered with vineyards and valleys thick with golden wheat."

King Louis, of Bavaria, claimed the palm of sovereignty. "I am," he said, "richest of all, for I have the greatest treasures than gold or silver mines, vineyards or ripened grain fields."

Then all looked at the old lord of Wurttemberg, whose hair was white, and whose blue eyes were shining with a smile. "I have little to boast of," he said. "There are no great stores of treasure and precious metals in my domain, and I wander anywhere in my dominions without fear, and my old head in peaceful slumber in the cot of my humble subject."

"It is enough," they cried in chorus, "we yield the palm to thee, for there are no richer treasures than a people's love and loyalty."

FRED M. COLBY.

His Answer Was Soft.

"Always remember, Henry, that a soft answer turns away wrath, and when another boy insults you, or even strikes you, hear him in mind and don't lose your temper."

Henry, promised, and departed for home.

At lunch, when he returned home, his mother asked if he had kept his promise.

"Yes, ma," replied Henry. "Tommy Jones wanted to lick me and I gave him a very soft answer."

His mother smiled happily. "Ah! you would not hurt me with a rotten apple," replied his innocent Henry.

Found Out Nothing.

A curious person of a certain town, who loved to find out everything about the new residents, asked the son of a new neighbor, one morning, in the following manner:

"Good morning," he said. "Little boy, what is your name?"

"Same as dad's," was the quick reply.

"Of course, I know, little boy; but what is your dad's name, dear?"

"Same as mine, sir."

Still he persisted. "I mean what do they say when they call you to breakfast?"

"They don't never call me; I always get there first. See?"

The Mysterious Egg.

An egg can be shown in a bottle. In a mouth too narrow for it to have passed through. How did it get there? When an egg is "cooked" in actual steam, strong acids and water it becomes softened, and it can be pressed into any form. Water will again harden it. You might think that you had at first thought of exhibiting the hen in that bottle, but left that trick to the other occasion.

Sleeve Smartness

SLEEVES have undergone several changes. The very newest model is the draped sleeve.

The sleeve is arranged in horizontal folds to the elbow.

Like the majority of the newest tailor-made sleeves, it is cut in one with the bodice.

A Silk Waist Hint

IF a silk waist is laid away without taking out the shirre, the rubber will cause the silk to crack in a short time.

Tired Tim Takes a Bath in Spite of Himself



Good Advice

HE WAS a wee Scotch lad, with a plaid muffler round his neck and a plaid cap perched on his small round head. And this afternoon he was caddyfing for the bishop on a golf course in Scotland.

The bishop had never played golf before. One could see that with half an eye. But the bishop had the admirable trait of perseverance.

After making a neat tee on the ground he placed the ball upon it and then stepped back to await developments. The bishop swung sturdily at the ball and sent a cloud of earth flying through the air. Nothing daunted, he swung again, missed and set down, suddenly. But still he wasn't disheartened. He was about to make another try with his last stick, when he paused, turned to the lad and asked: "My boy, what would you advise me to do now?"

The caddy smiled his eye, pondered a moment, and then replied, without the shadow of a smile:

"Give it a clout with the bag, sir."

His Advice.

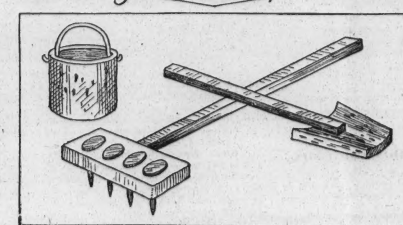
Little Nellie, aged 8, said to her father the other evening:

"Papa, I want to ask your advice."

"Well, my dear, what is it all about?"

"What do you think it will be best to give me for a birthday present?"

Little Boy's Caddy



IT is astonishing how many tiny playthings may be whittled from ordinary corks. Especially is this true of garden implements in miniature.

The drawings above show you several interesting little articles constructed in this manner. But you can, no doubt, find many others quite easy to make.

Ambition Realized

A LAD in a German village had set his heart upon presenting the organ in his native church with a fine organ. Every one in the village discouraged the attempt and laughed at him. But he was not to be turned aside from his purpose, and finally, after some years, the organ was erected.

Then came the most discouraging moment of all. When he put his feet on the pedals and his hands on the keys, he found that he couldn't play the organ. All the people mocked him anew.

It was first at this time that the great musician, Sebastian Bach, was visiting a neighboring city. In his despair, the lad went to the master and besought him to come to his aid. Bach's heart was touched at this appeal, and he took the little child from far and near. The music came from the very soul of the composer, and the people listened to such sounds of glorious harmony as they had never heard before.

The lad had attained the ambition of his early youth—and in such a way!

More Blessed.

"Pa," said Willie thoughtfully. "I think I know what the minister meant when he said, 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'"

"Yes," replied his pa. "Well, what did he mean?"

"Caster oil."

Wrong Politeness

ARRIVING in a big city one day, a simple-minded countryman approached the first man he saw and asked him:

"Can you tell me, sir, where my cousin, Mr. Brown, lives?"

To the poor fellow's surprise, the man turned on his heel and walked scornfully away.

So he asked another person the same question. Again he met with the same response, and he was met with a similar reception from several others.

But the very next time his efforts were rewarded.

"Certainly I know where Mr. Brown lives," replied the gentlemanly looking person addressed. "Come this way, and permit me to point out the place. But first allow me to carry your valises."

When they came to a large store the man said to the countryman:

"Will you kindly wait here for a moment while I am a friend on a matter of importance."

Of course, the countryman unsuspectingly consented. Thereupon he waited for half an hour, and then discovered that the very polite person had completely disappeared with the valises that contained all the poor man's money. Now he understands why this fellow was so polite, when the rest were so rude.

Saving Her Money.

"The story is told that Miss Mary Jones of Wales has opened a savings account in the Post Office Savings Bank, and that she often goes there to deposit what she has saved, when her account is being 'settled.'"

A MOUSE CLUB

THAT a mouse should be valued as high as a pair of horses is amusing. Yet in England there are mice worth five times their weight in gold.

The members of the National Mouse Club, most of whom are women, are scattered throughout Great Britain. Each year the club has two or three exhibitions, when handsome prizes are awarded the owners of mice which best please the judges.

Prizes are given for the mice whose coats are of the richest colors—a light gray being a favorite—and for the most intelligent. It is astonishing to see the number of clever tricks these little jewels may be taught.

Would Soon be Funny.

Not long ago a portly gentleman seated himself upon a bench in one of the public squares, drew forth a newspaper from his pocket and was soon absorbed in reading.

After a while he began to be annoyed by a small boy, who persisted in staring at him steadily. At last the man demanded sharply:

"What are you looking at, boy?"

"I'm looking at you, sir," replied the boy, "but there's a whole circus full of men when you get up. These benches has 'em been shined."

Jap Balancing Toy



DIAGRAM FOR WORKING

THIS is a graceful little balancing toy, quite easy to make. Paste the design shown here with a piece of thin cardboard. Then bend the halves of the bird and paste them together, with the exception of the long white plumes. These should be bent around your finger so as to fall in a curve.

Under the plumes place the little tail and show in Fig. 2.

If the work is well done, the bird will easily balance itself on a little finger or rod held in the air.

Tom Thumb's Auto



DIAGRAM TO WORK FROM

HERE'S a nice little toy to make—one that needs but a little care in its construction.

Take a good-sized nut and cut it as shown in Figure 1. Empty the nut of its kernel and with a nail file carefully smooth the edges of the cut.

Cut little wheels from corks and pierce each with a hole. Also make a hole in each side of your "auto."

Thrust all the way through your auto by means of the side holes, a piece of wire. Fasten the wheels to the ends of it, and turn the ends at right angles in order that the wheels "remain fastened to the auto."

Here are other little fancy toys you may add to suit yourself.

Go to Edwards & Brown

For All Kinds of Farm Machinery

J. I. Case Plowing Engines and Threshers, McLaughlin Carriages, De Laval Cream Separators, McCormick Binders, Mowers, Rakes and Seed Drills, Cockshutt Plows, Seed Drills and Disc Harrows.

We have the sole agency for the famous Cockshutt Engine Plows, more in use in Alberta than all other makes combined.

We carry a large stock of J. G. C. sulkey breaking plows. This is the plow that gave our customers such entire satisfaction last year. It will be to all farmers interests, who are requiring a first class plow to call on us before purchasing.

We buy for cash and are in a position to give our customers the very best value for their money. Special discount for cash.

SNAPS.

190 acre farm, 6 miles west, 32 acres broke, house, stable, all fenced. Price \$2000 cash.

160 acre farm, three and a half miles from Crossfield; good improvements, good well with windmill, 75 acres broken. Price \$2600 cash.

320 acres, unimproved, good land, some bush, 10 miles west. Price \$10 per acre, 1000 cash, balance to suit.

1 lot 26 x 130 on Main St. Good for business. Price \$225 good terms.

House, 2 storey, 5 rooms, good well, lot fine location, price \$1100. Terms. Will take some good cattle on the deal.

P. C. COWLING & CO., CROSSFIELD

G. W. Boyce

Practical Painter

And Paperhanger

Kalsomining, Tinting, Graining, Gilding, Glazing, And all kinds of Painting.

Agent for The EMPIRE WALL-PAPER

C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,

NOTARY PUBLIC

Will attend Crossfield Court on May 22nd

Carstairs, Alberta.

Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs,

Will discontinue his weekly visits to Crossfield until double train service comes into effect again.

AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE

Every Day, Except Wednesday.

Jas. McCool

ISSUER OF

MARRIAGE LICENSES

AND AUCTIONEER.

Any orders left at the Chronicle office will be promptly attended to.

Crossfield Hairdressing and

Shaving Parlor.

Robert Cronkhite, Proprietor.

Treatment of Pimples and Dandruff a Specialty.

CHARGES MODERATE.

P. C. COWLING & CO.

Real Estate

Improved and Unimproved Farm Lands.

Stock Ranches and Town Lots.

Insurance and Loans.

Crossfield, Alberta, Canada.

To Enforce the Law.

Fire Protection Laws in the Village Ordinance to be Strictly Enforced.

On another page will be found a public notice, signed by the Secretary-Treasurer of the Village, notifying all concerned that it is intended to put the provisions of the Ordinance relating to Fire Protection into effect and warning citizens to govern themselves accordingly. As ignorance of the law is no excuse for law-breaking, we print the provisions relating to Fire Protection as they appear in the Village Ordinance.

1. No person shall keep on any premises a larger quantity of gunpowder or other explosive than twenty-five pounds unless it be stored at least one hundred feet from any building;

2. No person shall keep on any premises a greater quantity of kerosene than five barrels thereof unless it be stored at least sixty-six feet from any building;

3. No person shall have or erect on any premises any building built in whole or in part of manure, hay, straw, or places on the roof of any building any manure, hay or straw unless such building be at least one hundred feet distant from any other building in which a fire is ever kindled;

4. No person shall have any stack of grain, hay, straw, or any premises within one hundred feet of any building in which a fire is ever kindled;

5. No person shall enter any stable or barn with any candle or lamp not enclosed in a lantern or with a lighted pipe, cigar or cigarette;

6. No person shall set out fire within fifty feet of any building;

7. No person shall have any blacksmith may build a fire within fifty feet of his shop for purposes of his trade;

8. No person shall deposit ashes in any wooden container unless it be lined with metal;

9. All ovens and furnaces shall be properly connected with a chimney of brick, stone or concrete at least three feet higher than the building in which such oven or furnace is built;

10. There shall be a space of at least nine inches between any stovepipe and any partition or floor through which it passes unless such stovepipe be surrounded in such partition or floor by a thimble of brick, cement, or concrete at least two inches in thickness, and of the full depth of such partition or floor; and every such stovepipe shall be inserted into a chimney of brick, stone or concrete;

11. At least twelve inches shall intervene between any stove in use and the partition or wall nearest thereof;

12. Every proprietor or occupant of any house more than one story high with a roof having a pitch greater than one foot in three shall keep a ladder on such roof near the chimney thereof.

13. Every person contravening any of the provisions of this section shall be guilty of an offence and liable on summary conviction to a penalty not exceeding \$10.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The whale-catching industry is dying out. Only 150 are now caught each year.

The jaws of a wasp are so powerful that it can eat its way through a hard nutshell.

After seeing a theatrical performance, the Kaiser often goes behind the scenes and chats with the players.

There is a proposal to issue Spanish coins with a baby's head on them to celebrate the advent of the Prince of the Asturias.

Some of our battalions have search-lights so powerful that a newspaper may be read by their light by a person eighteen miles away.

Belknap at present possesses the longest dog dock in the world, but it will soon be surpassed by a new one which is being constructed at San Francisco.

In spite of the rise of vine culture in Australia, Cape Colony and America, nine-fifths of every hundred gallons of the world's wines are still manufactured in Europe.

HOW TO KILL A PAPER

Do not subscribe. Borrow your neighbor's paper. Be a sponge.

Look up the advertiser and trade with the other fellow. Be a chump.

Never hand in a news item, and criticize everything in the paper. Be a co-sucker.

Tell your neighbor that he pays too much for the paper. Be a squeaker.

If you can't get a hum on your secretary and help make the paper a success, be a corpse.

THE TOSS OF A COIN.

Mathematics of the Turning of Heads or Tails.

CHANCE AND THEORY CLASH.

If Heads Turn Ten Times in Sequence, Theory Says the Odds Are Against Another Head, Yet Chance Says the Odds on the Next Toss Are Even.

A famous mathematician, Professor Karl Pearson, once spent the greater part of his vacation deliberately tossing a shilling and making careful notes of how it fell. He spun the shilling 25,000 times, and a pupil of his, working separately, spun a penny 8,200 times and also tested the drawing of 8,000 tickets from a bag.

It may seem strange that a learned professor should put himself to such an amount of trouble to demonstrate what every schoolboy who had ever tossed a coin already knew. Yet, as a matter of fact, few really do grasp the laws which govern what appears to be a straight-forward matter as the tossing of a coin. In the words of the theory, the theory of "chance," that is, how turning up repeatedly or tails turning up repeatedly is precisely as follows:

The chance of a head is one-half; of two heads following is one-half multiplied by one-half—that is, one-quarter; of three heads in succession, one-half multiplied by one-half multiplied by one-half—that is, one-eighth. Now, what do you suppose is the chance of a run of eleven heads in a row? It is safe to say that not many persons, however accustomed to tossing coins, have reasoned this out. The fact is that one "run" of eleven heads is on the average only to be expected in 2,048 sets of coin tossing.

Although the man in the street may not have reckoned this, he is always quite positive that if, say, a coin has fallen ten times head upward he is safe to expect heads, he says. He puts his money on tails turning up because, he says, it stands to sense that the run of heads can't continue. But the run of heads does continue. The head of the coin is just as big as it ever was. What mysterious influence can a just even toss of ten heads, have on a future one which has no link with them—namely, the tossing of the coin the eleventh time? Surely the coin has no mind of its own.

A nasty piece of plain speaking this for the cranks who had published schemes for "beating the bank" and whose plans depended entirely on the theory that if one game ended in a win for "red" the chances against it in the next game were less, a third time less still, and so on.

This of course would be a sound enough argument provided that you regard some dozen of games of roulette or tosses of a coin all as one continuous event. It is quite safe, for instance, to offer beforehand big odds against a coin turning up heads ten times running. But in practice the public horse trader does not do this. What he does is to bet on each separate toss by itself, thus defeating his own aims. The odds against a coin turning up heads eleven times are, as has been shown, something like 2,000 to 1. But suppose you only start betting at the tenth toss. What are the odds against the eleventh toss again being a head?

The odds, so far from being 2,000 to 1, are actually 1 to 1. To use an Irishism, the odds are even—that is to say, if you split the eleven tosses into eleven separate events to be bet on separately, you will have to "even money" all the time, however often heads turn up running. But if you view the eleven tosses as one combined event you offer a preliminary bet against the whole eleven being heads you will have to give gigantic odds.

All this goes to prove the absolute uncertainty of gambling. The greatest mathematicians of the day cannot be certain how a coin will fall, so that the man of merely average abilities who stakes anything important on the toss of a coin is allowing that part of his fortune to pass entirely outside his control.

South Africa's Locusts.

Millions and millions of locusts settle, and millions and millions continue to settle, in the Transvaal. They have been settling in myriads for a hundred miles and more, and yet enough are left flying to hide the sun. On the ground, the locusts can be seen but locusts. So thickly do they pack that not a square inch of earth or grass is visible. As you walk through them a narrow wake is left for a few seconds in your track where they have down out of your way, and as they rise in clouds they leave a few feet the noise of their wings is like an electric power station.—Grand Magazine.

A FEAT IN PHOTOGRAPHY.

During Descent to Get a View of an Osprey's Nest.

Now commenced my work, and I descended on my rope to terrify after terrace, forcing my way through thick rows of prickly pear, a most painful operation. And now we found that there was nobody below to assist us when the last jar. The inevitable result was that after descending more than 100 feet I had to signal to be hauled up, always from the prickly pear. Again did I descend, and again did I fail to find the nest. On the third occasion I reached a recess in the great cliff chalice, after unbending my rope and securing it to a bush for obvious reasons, I made a cast along a ledge to the south and reached a point which I identified as being not far from the nest as seen from below. So I retraced my steps and, regarding my rope, was hauled up for a third time. During this operation I passed a ledge where a peregrine falcon was nesting. The old female swept close around with shrill cries and eventually alighted on the sandy shelf of rock within a few feet of me and, with outspread wings, every feather standing on end, lowered her head and screamed furiously. I have no doubt she was close near young, and I had no means of escape in hand, and so I left her alone.

I now made my fourth and last descent and found myself immediately over the nest, but before I could get down to the party handling the rope had to work their way down toward me, since the rope was too short. Finally I reached the nest, an enormous mass of big sticks measuring more than 100 feet in length. The result of many years' work. In it were two eggs much incubated. By standing on a ledge close to the nest and breathing the same air as my body and the face of the cliff I was able to take some long time exposures with fairly good results. I had near the nest, and the cliff was in deep shadow which did not facilitate my task. Between the shaly nature of the cliff, the slippery texture of the rocks, loose soil and stones and the detestable prickly pears I never had a more unpleasant or arduous task on a cliff before. But I have lived to endure worse experiences, although not so painfully protracted as these were.

My very curt entry into my diary summarizes the whole job thus: "Had shaly cliffs, vertical and dangerous. Height over 500 feet. Top of cliff, 310 feet. The worst bit of rope work I ever did."

With regard to the prickly pears, it was many months before the last of the poisonous spines I had collected in various parts of my body consented to come out, and then only after first festering.—London Saturday Review.

Disinterested Professional Advice.

"Bring me that beefsteak potpie!"

"Yassah," said the dining car waiter, listening near by.

"And bring me some of those French peas!"

"Yassah," but boss, maybe you ah don't know de's French peas in dat pie."

"No, I didn't. Thanks, George. And—ah—and—ah, then bring me some potatoes."

"Yassah, boss; but maybe you ah don't know de's potato, too, in dat pie."

"No, I didn't. Thanks again, George. It might be best to keep on from buying a lot of stuff I wouldn't want."

"Yassah, Ah reckon it's mighty nice of me to do dat, boss. Ah've seen so many, me-o-y people—nice gennas, lak you all—waste money for 'vegetables dat might jus' as well 'a' been handed over to 't' waitress. Yassah, Ah sho' has."

Bacteria in Butter.

"Bacteriologists have shown us that ordinary butter is swarming with germs," declares Good Health. "A single teaspoonful of milk generally contains from 2,000,000 to 10,000,000 germs. The number may even be much larger than this. In the removal of cream from the milk the germs are taken with it. And in the process of churning the germs are collected with the fat, so in the butter we have the concentration of a large part of the germs contained in the milk from which the butter was derived. So in a portion of butter derived from twenty pails of milk the number of bacteria must be almost beyond estimate. A brief computation will show that the number of bacteria contained in a pound of butter might easily reach the enormous sum of five to ten billions."

A Touch of Vanily.

On Nov. 25—St. Catherine's day—French girls who have passed their twenty-fifth birthday and are unmarried wear a little cap made of fine muslin, the symbol of maidhood. As the day approaches the millinery shops show these caps in great quantities, and their manufacture by young girls is always accompanied by jokes at the expense of old maids; but, strange to relate, these caps, because they are becoming to all, are worn on St. Catherine's day by young girls as well as by old maids.

CHRONIC CATARRH RELIEVED BY PE-RU-NA.



MRS. F. CARR.

MRS. F. CARR, Vineland, Ont., Can., writes:

"For several years I was afflicted with catarrh, which made life a burden. The coughing and hacking which accompanied the disease was terrible. The complaint finally extended to the stomach and I was in a wretched condition."

"I tried different remedies and the best professional treatment all in vain. Finally as a last resort, I tried Pe-Ru-na upon the recommendation of my sister in Hamilton."

"I could see steady improvement and after using four bottles of that precious medicine I was feeling well again, my old trouble being completely a thing of the past."

"To-day I would not take one thousand dollars for what this grand medicine has done for me."

Pe-Ru-na is a universally recognized catarrh remedy. It will relieve catarrh in its most obstinate form.

Ingenious Indigency

"My boy," says the first wayfarer, "I've hit on a scheme that guarantees me a square meal and possibly some clothes at any house I care to."

"What do you do?" asked the second wayfarer, wisely biting into the cold meat sandwich.

"I throw away my hat, run through a couple of bushes to get my clothes mussed up, then go up to the front door and tell the lady of the house I'm a racing ballplayer that has just landed in the woods."

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

Walden, Kansas and Marvin, Nebraska.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Catarrh's root is free. Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Also Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"And what became of Mary?"

"She married for love and lives in a flat."

"And Maudie?"

"She married for money and lives with one."—Brooklyn Life.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

A peasant insured his house against fire. When he got the policy he asked the clerk:

"What should I get if my house were burned down to-morrow?"

"Three or four years' imprisonment."—The prompt answer.—Tit-Bits.

Colds on the Chest

Ask your doctor the medical name for a cold on the chest. He will say, "Bronchitis." Ask him if it is ever serious. Lastly, ask him if he prescribes Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for this disease. Keep in close touch with your family physician.

Ayer's

When you tell your doctor about the bad taste in your mouth, loss of appetite for breakfast, and frequent headaches, and when he sees your coated tongue, he will say, "You are bilious." Ayer's Pills work well in such cases.

Made by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

To dye your eyebrows like yacines and thin at will almost old. Put it on every night with a camel's hair brush.

The disgusting lines around the mouth may be lessened by slightly pulling out the upper lip and then massaging with the tips of the second and third fingers in a diagonal upward direction.

The dark line around the throat if taken in time may be conquered by washing in a weak solution of water and hydrochloric acid. The proportions are about one fluid ounce of the latter to twenty of water.

Many of the great singers have been noted for their beautiful throats and necks. This is not coincidence, but the result of the strenuous course of vocal exercises in which they indulge. Practicing the trill is worth a dozen visits to the professional masseuse in producing a firm, well rounded throat. If the hands are not good and the nails badly shaped, try to improve the latter by training the cuticle. Every night soak the fingers in hot water for five minutes, then with an orange wood stick press back the cuticle to lengthen the nails. Afterward rub in cold cream. Do not omit this or the soaking will make the cuticle very dry.

Candlelight

A light of one candle power is plainly visible at one mile and a light of three candlepower at two miles.

Cigar Boxes

The construction of a cigar box may seem to be a very simple matter to the novice, but the box passes through numerous processes before it is ready to receive the cigar.

British Royal Mint

The British royal mint, now constituted, may be said to date from 1817 and the buildings from 1810, the latter having been completed in that year at the cost of over £250,000.

The Great Pyramid

The largest of the Egyptian pyramids covers thirteen acres and is originally 475 feet in height, containing 90,000,000 cubic feet of stone. We do not know what its original cost was, but a high authority declares that it could not be built today for less than \$150,000,000, reckoned in American money.

A SAFE MEDICINE FOR ALL CHILDREN

All so-called "soothing" syrups and most of the powders advertised to cure the ailments of babies and young children contain poisonous opiates and an overdose may kill the child. Baby's Own Tablets are absolutely safe. You have the guarantee of a government analyst to the truth of this statement. Good for the newborn babe and the well grown child. The Tablets positively cure such ailments as colic, sour stomach, indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea and teething troubles. They also cure simple fever, break up colds, prevent croup and destroy worms. Every mother who uses this medicine praises it highly. Sold by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The old man—The easiest way to get into society is to marry for money.

The young man—Suppose you are in society now, what are you to get out of it?

The old man—Then marry for love.

—Illustrated Bits.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, sore or calloused limbs and humors from horses, blood, spavin, curbs, splints, ringbones, swellings, sprains, sore and swollen joints, coughs, etc. Use 50¢ by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Remedy ever known.

A Baffled Pilot

George wanted to make it disagreeable for the unpopular aunt who was coming to visit them and hired a hand organ man to play in front of the house all the afternoon of the day she arrived. When he came home at night he was met at the door.

"George, there was a hand organ man playing in front of the house all the afternoon. I tried to drive him away, but he wouldn't go. It was really dreadful."

George chuckled.

"And how did it settle the aunt?"

"Auntie! Why, she couldn't bear a sound. She's grown so awfully deaf, you know."

A Curtain Effect

A pretty way to arrange bedroom window curtains is this: The upper sash is hung with a dainty colored muslin and the lower with a dim madras. Both are simple mesh curtains and thus will be easily laundered. The colored curtain is protected from the light by the shade, which is usually drawn to the side of the window. For this reason the colored curtain will not be liable to fade.

The colored curtain is much prettier if ruffled with white. This scheme gives a charming touch of color at the windows, but admits of the use of the mesh curtain as a screen for the lower part of the window.

To Abolish Dampness

People who live in damp localities particularly near undrained land, in France, have discovered a simple remedy for damp situations. Successful experiments have shown that it is possible materially to improve the atmosphere in such neighborhoods by the planting of the laurel and the sunflower. The laurel gives off an abundance of ozone, while the sunflower is potent in destroying malarial conditions. These two, if planted on the most restricted scale in a garden or any ground close to the house, will be found speedily to increase the dryness and salubrity of the atmosphere.

One of the greatest pleasures in this world is to find mistakes made by other men.

A Sound Stomach Means a Clear Head.—The high pressure of a nervous life which business men of the present day are constrained to live make draughts upon their vitality highly detrimental to their health. It is only by the most careful treatment that they are able to keep themselves alert and active in their various callings. Many of them know the value of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in regulating the stomach and consequently keeping the head clear.

"Boohoo! Boohoo!" wailed little Johnny.

"Why, what's the matter, dear?" his mother asked, coming trottingly.

"Boohoo—er—picture fall on papa's toes!"

"Well, dear, that's too bad; but you mustn't cry about it, you know."

"I d-didn't! I laughed! Boohoo! Boohoo!—Everybody's."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

First Pedestrian—I hear that the new storage battery is going to place automobiles within the reach of all.

Second Pedestrian—Not necessary! They always reach me!

The never-failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

The Origin of "Parson"

"Parson" is from the Latin "per sona," a person, and the parson is the person, ecclesiastical, or representative of the church. The forum parson and person bear the same relation to each other as clerk and clerk. From being pronounced parson the word has come to be so written. Blackstone in his "Commentaries" says:

"He is called 'parson' (person) because by his person the church, which is an invisible body, is represented, and he is himself a body corporate in order to protect and defend the rights of the church which he represents."

"To parse a sentence" is to resolve it into its grammatical parts, and the verb is declared to have arisen from the interrogation "Parse?" that is, "Que pars orationis?" (What part of speech) used by schoolmasters.

ULCERATED LEG AND ANKLE HEALED BY ZAM-BUK

A common result of an injury sometimes of even a tiny scratch in chronic ulceration, the skin disease that eats deepest into the tissue and is most painful, weakening and obnoxious. Ulcerations are brought on often (especially in the case of women) by excessive standing or kneeling. Mrs. J. E. Herriman of 21 Catharine St., Hamilton, Ont., says: "I was suffering for a number of years with a badly inflamed and ulcerated leg and ankle. I had used one remedy after another with material benefit. My leg was swollen in some places to bursting and day and night I suffered severe pains. At this stage my husband prevailed upon me to leave off all other preparations and use Zam-Buk. This I did and was agreeably surprised, for after a few applications the swelling in the leg was greatly reduced and the ulcer looked healthier. I persevered with Zam-Buk until the swelling was banished and the pain and inflammation entirely removed. Zam-Buk has effected a cure when other remedies failed."

Zam-Buk also heals cuts, bruises, burns, running sores, eczema, boils, eruptions, scalp sores, itch, piles, chapped hands, and all diseases of the skin. Of all druggists and stores, 50¢ box or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, post paid on receipt of price, 3 boxes \$1.25.

"I'll never forget the first jackpot ever won," said the veteran at the game.

"What did you hold?" asked the youngster.

"My breath for one thing; I don't remember what else."—Philadelphia res.

Black Watch

Men should look for this Tag on Chewing Tobacco. It guarantees the high quality of Black Watch.

The Big Black Flag.

2572

THE ABSOLUTE PURITY

--OF--

"SALADA"

NATURAL GREEN TEA

Is daily converting thousands of drinkers of the artificially colored teas of Japan.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY Blue Label 40c., Red Label 50c., And Gold Label 60c. per lb. AT ALL GROCERS

RAW WANTED
IN ANY QUANTITY
OF ALL KINDS

WRITE FOR SHIPMENTS
PRICE LIST SOLICITED

JOHN HALLAM, 111 FRONT ST. E. TORONTO

Saved from Torture

Many men and women thought they were doomed to suffer all their lives. Their kidneys were badly affected—excruciating pains in the back and hips—terrible Rheumatism and Sciatica every winter. They knew it was kidney disease that caused all the trouble.

But they could find nothing to do them any real, lasting good until they tried

GIN PILLS

Immediately they improved. The pains stopped—the urine cleared—the backs picked up—and before they realized it, they were well.

GIN PILLS cured them—just as they will cure YOU. Take them on our guarantee that they must cure or money refunded.

50c. a box—6 for \$3.50. SOLE DRUG CO., WINNIPEG, MAN.

Overalls

That Are

Sewn With

Linen Thread

The trade supplied by R. J. Whitt & Co., Ltd., Winnipeg

IS IT NOT REASONABLE TO SUPPOSE THEY WOULD WEAR LONGER THAN THE ORDINARY SORT THAT ARE SEWN WITH COMMON COTTON? ASK FOR

King of the Road

THE ONLY KIND SEWN WITH LINEN.

When It Is Economy.
It is economy for the housewife to refuse to order her market supplies by phone.

The wise matron will rise early and get the choicest things from market, beautifully fresh.

It is not economy to purchase fruits or vegetables out of season, since anything of forced growth cannot give the sustenance we require.

It is economy to arise a little earlier some morning in order to tell the baker you will not need so many loaves of bread for a couple of weeks because part of your family has gone away.

It is economy not to leave the soap in a basin of water after washing; also to put little scraps in a bag to be used for the bath or dishwashing, according to the quality of the soap.

It is economy when caught in a rainstorm, especially if in your best clothes, to spend 50 cents or even \$1 for carriage hire rather than run the risk of having the clothes spoiled.

To admit all the sunshine and fresh air possible is economy, for they will bring health and save many doctors' bills, even if the sun fades the rugs.

To rest by the wayside and stay here on earth with your dear ones awhile longer rather than striving to do everything and failing under the yoke is economy.

To Freshen Fur

To freshen fur which has got rubbed and crushed from being packed away brush with a fairly stiff clothbrush which has been dipped in cold water and shake dry. Brush the fur the wrong way and then hang in the air and beat now and then with a stick. Comb carefully done, so as not to pull out too much of the hair, will also restore softness and beauty.

A Substitute.

Customer—Why don't you give me a copy of "The Art of Being Happy at Home?" Librarian—I'm afraid I've out, but I have here a little treatise on the subject. The price is 10¢. I'll give you a substitute for it—10¢. Please take it.

The harrier as well as the pugilist can give an appetizing Philadelphia treat.

When "sweets" lose their sweetness—and "substantial," their charm—there are always MOONEY'S PERFECTION CREAM SODAS to coax back the appetite.

DO YOU know how good they are?

Cures Spasms

The world's most famous cure for all kinds of spasms, cramps, colic, etc. It is a sure remedy for all these troubles. It is a sure remedy for all these troubles. It is a sure remedy for all these troubles.

W. N. U. No. 675.

John A. MacDougall

Dealer in
Everything That Is Good.

Here are a few of the good lines we carry—
Wagstaff's Jams.
Cross & Blackwell's Marmalade.
Goodwill's Homemade Preserve.
Red Rose Tea (nothing equal to it).
Blue Label Ketchup.
Majestic Flour (Best on Earth).
Pine Apple Butter in small pats.
Magic Baking Powder.
Etc., etc.

If you are any way particular about that cup of Tea, just step in and get a 20c. package and we know you will want more. It has that delicate flavoring that tickles the palate. You will like it.

Thread! Thread! Thread!
For a Short Time Only.
7 Spools for 25c.
At
The Store of Quality

D. A. MacCrimmon.

Agent for
Massey-Harris Farm Implements.
Sawyer & Massey—
Threshing Outfits.
Road Graders and Scrapers.

Wm. Gray & Son Co. Ltd.—
High Grade Carriages, Etc.
Ontario Wind Engine and Pump Co., Ltd.
Windmills.
The Famous Stricksey Gasoline Engines.
Floor Grinders.
Well Drilling Outfits.
Pumps, Etc.
Mason Campbell—
Celebrated Chatham Fanning Mills.
Kitchen Cabinets.
Incubators and Brooders.
Farm Scales.

General.

Watch Crossfield Grow.
Fall wheat reported as looking O. K.
If you want a wagon that will last get a Studebaker.

A gallon of good lubricating oil is yielded by 78lb of skins.

Silver watch, new, for sale, \$4.50.
Silver Watch Chain \$1.50. Apply Chronicle Office.

A method has been discovered for extracting part of the oil from the skins of Australian rabbits without lessening their commercial value.

A certain Brazilian orchard, which grows on trees overhanging rivers, has a tube which it lets down into the water when it requires a drink. At other times the tube is kept curled up.

Our warships have made meteorological reports morning and evening, as long as they can keep in touch with the wireless telegraph stations. This greatly assists the weather experts in making their forecasts.

District Court sittings will be held at Crossfield on May 22nd, October 9th and December 11th. Attorney Moore of Calgary, intending being present at all Crossfield Courts to look after the interests of Clients.

We understand that Mr Boyce has received a very encouraging letter from Edmonton with regard to the herd-lay petition, which was forwarded to the Legislative Assembly some time ago by him. We learn that there is a herd law in existence some distance south of Edmonton which will be extended in the near future. Mr Boyce intends to visit Crossfield, Didsbury and Olds shortly to waken up the farmers to take up this question which is important to the welfare of this country.

TOMORROW'S BIRTHPLACE.

Line in the Pacific Where it Shakes Hands With Yesterday.

Most people who have read Jules Verne's "Around the World in Eighty Days" will remember how narrowly the traveler missed his bet, having forgotten that in following the sun from east to west he had gained one day. When one crosses the Atlantic from London to New York he gains rather more than half an hour each day. From New York to Chicago another hour is gained, another to Denver, another to San Francisco, which is reckoning time eight hours later than London and of course the best part of a day later than Shanghai and Yokohama. In crossing the Pacific there comes a time when the day begins, where yesterday and tomorrow shake hands and where the traveler is cheated out of a day in his life. In mid-Pacific, going west, one skips from Sunday to Tuesday. Going east he has one day of the week repeated—two Sundays or Tuesdays, as the case may be.

The line of the changing day is not a straight one. The islands in the Pacific take their time from the continent with which they trade and from which they were discovered. Thus the line of the change zigzags down the Pacific from south to north, dodging between the islands.

Hence it might easily happen that a ship which has already gained a day would reach an island which clings to San Francisco time. In such a case it would be Monday on shore and Tuesday on the ship.

If the ship's jolly boat were lying at a wharf, it would be Monday on the wharf and Tuesday on the boat. And if a person lives somewhere near the line he can get a sailboat and visit yesterday and tomorrow in the most delightful fashion.

Advances Thanks.

The phrase "Thanking you in anticipation" is now becoming common. I think it is one of the meanest ever invented and one of the most insulting, for it implies that, however much pains the worker may take, he will get no thanks for it afterward. Why should he? He has been thanked already. It further implies an importunate and unreasonable demand which must and shall have immediate attention on pain of being considered no gentleman. Surely no one who really respects a correspondent ought to employ this touting "baggan's phrase." Professor Street in London Academy.

Succeeded.

Giddle—You don't seem to have made a very satisfactory impression on Bowen. Cleverley—I tried very hard to do so. Giddle—Well, he told me you didn't impress him as a man he would care to associate with very much. Cleverley—Fine. That's very satisfactory. It's the very impression I wanted to make.

All In the Family.

Rector (shortsighted)—Well, Richard, hard at work, eh? Let me see, you are Richard, aren't you? Laborer—No, sir. O' be John sir. You 'ad the pleasure o' buryin' Richard last week, you remember, sir—London Punch.

HAS. HULTGREN,
Notary Public.

JNO. S. DAVIE,
Justice of Peace.

Real Estate Experts — And — Licensed Auctioneers

Real Estate Loans at Lowest Rates. Insurance Placed.

A Few Bargains in Land for a Short Time Only.
160 acres 2 1/4 miles from Crossfield, 50 acres broke; all fenced, buildings worth \$500; good well, \$17 per acre, \$1000 cash, balance terms.
320 acres 3 1/4 miles from Crossfield; unimproved; \$13.50 per acre, no stones or bush; 300 acres can be plowed at a mile stretch, \$2000 cash, bal. six years at 6 p.c.
Inside lots on the old C. & E. survey at \$115 each on terms. See us for snaps on lots.

Exclusive Agents for C. P. R. Townsite.

HULTGREN & DAVIE.

JAS. DRYBURGH Harnessmaker.

Harness - - Saddles - - Spurs
Trunks and Suit Cases.

Always on Hand a Large Stock of Blankets
and Robes.

Repair Work Promptly Attended To.

LOCAL.

Bad Night For the Show.
Piloting an unknown show through a starving territory is no cinch, but I have thought out a good idea. In anticipation of each engagement I am going to call out the reserves and when they are out they will be invited in. That will help all the house.

You have heard of the various excuses for light business—"because the night is so dark," etc. This is a hot one:

"Young man," said the hotel manager to the agent on his first tour, "why do you bring your troupe here on a Saturday night? Don't you know you won't do any trade?"

"What's the difference between Saturday night and any other night?" asked the agent.

"Because everybody's getting shaved."

Too Easy.
The Union bank of St. Petersburg has its own police service. One night the director was sleepless. He wondered whether the bank police were really trustworthy. He concluded to make a trial. He disguised himself and rushed, pistol in hand, into the bank vault. The police went good for nothing. They looked on quietly while the director pocketed 2,000,000 rubles and carried them away. Since then no one has seen the director—Stapleless.

Have you subscribed to The Chronicle yet?

The C. P. R. has a train load of gravel on the track and also a car of tile for the fixing of the culvert in the slough south of town.

The show which was to appear in the D. & A. Hall on Tuesday evening was not given owing to the lack of dressing accommodation in the hall.

Meetings will be held in the following places for the purpose of establishing cream routes, at Mr. McGillivray's March 24th, at Mr. Fraser's March 25th, at Mr. Fraser's March 26th, all meetings to be held at 7 p. m. Meetings are also called to be held in the Greenwood and Banner Schoolhouses, if suitable arrangements can be made as follows, Greenwood March 26th, Banner 31st of March.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Crossfield Creamery Association hereby announces to the public that the Crossfield Creamery will open up for the season on the first day of May next.

By order of the Board,
C. Hultgren, Sec.

AIRDRIE.

Presbyterian services at 3:30 p. m.

Methodist Sunday service at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

R. Thourburn, returned from Gore Bay, Ont., last week.

J. H. Smith, returned from Toronto last week after spending the winter there.

The gophers are sporting about, which is an indication of the near approach of spring.

Winter wheat appears to have passed through the winter in good shape and promises to be a bumper crop.

The Show Me Amateur Comedy Company visited Airdrie on Monday night and presented The Merry Dutchman of '76. The cast comprised ten characters and it was well staged. The audience was appreciative and considered that the company deserves great encouragement.

Apart from his official revenues, the Sultan of Turkey draws a handsome income from a street which he owns in Constantinople, from a sugar plantation in the West Indies, and from a line of steamers which ply along his coast.

LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, per bushel...40 c.
Wheat, No. 1, red, bus. 82 c.
Wheat, No. 2, per, " 77 c.
Wheat, No. 3, " 70 c.
Wheat, No. 4, " 62 c.
Feed wheat, " 30 c.
Flax " 75 c.
Oats " 28 c.
Barley " 35 c.
Eggs " 20 c.
Butter " 18 c.

AT WEBER'S FOR ONE MONTH

WE WANT TO TURN

Two Thousand Dollars Worth of Men's and Boys' Clothing
Furnishings, Shoes, Hats and Caps into Cash.

Hurry! Hurry! Hurry!

HERE ARE SOME OF THE BARGAINS.

20c. Buys Men's Braces worth 35 cents.

\$1.95 Buys latest styles in Men's Stiff and Soft Hats, worth \$3.

50c. Buys Men's Fur Lined Caps, worth \$1.

65c. Buys Men's Soft Bosom Shirts, worth \$1.75.

15c. Buys Men's Neckties, worth 30 cents.

25c. Buys Two Collars, worth 20c. each. "The Strathcons."

\$3.50 Buys the Very Best Leather Lined Shoe in the Trade, worth \$5.

FIRST COME, FIRST CHOICE.

All Other Goods at the Same Great Reductions.
Clothes cleaned, pressed and repaired.

**O. J. WEBER CROSSFIELD,
CARSTAIRS.**

\$1.15 Buys Men's Sweaters, worth \$2.

50c. Special Buys Men's All Wool Underwear, worth \$1.50.

15c. Buys Boys' and Girls' Toques, worth 35c.

\$1.75 Buys Men's Trousers, worth \$3.

75c. Special Buys Men's Striped Working Shirts, worth \$1.10.

\$4.75 Buys Men's Woolsey Underwear, worth \$8.50.